

THE WAKEFIELD
SECOND
NATIVITY PLAY

822 Second Shepherd's play
The Wakefield second nativity play

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PROSPECTUS.

AT CHRISTMAS, 1917, the children of the Hall School, Weybridge, gave performances of

THE WAKEFIELD SECOND NATIVITY PLAY

with staging and costumes designed and carried out in the school. These performances attracted great attention, both among educationalists and also among those interested in artistic theatrical production. There has now been produced in book form the actual text of the play used by the children (including the incidental melodies) with full-page wood-cut illustrations and numerous initial letters and decorations. The book of the play, like the performances, is the work of the children of the Hall School, of ages mostly between 11 and 13 years, and includes the work of about thirty children. The letter-press was pen-written by various children and lithographed from their original manuscript. The wood-cuts, large and small, and end-papers, were designed and cut in linoleum entirely by the children themselves. The edition, brought out under the supervision of Miss Gilpin, the headmistress of the school, and Miss Gillespy, the art mistress, comprises :

100 copies, with initial letters, decorations and full-page wood-cuts coloured throughout by hand numbered 1-100, and for sale on subscription at 2 guineas each net.

Copies may be obtained through any bookseller or direct from the London agents,

Constable & Co., Ltd.,

10, Orange Street, Leicester Square, W.C.2.





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ASTOR LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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L

BY HY. VAUGHAN, 1621-1695
SUNG TO PART OF BACH'S
PASTORAL SYMPHONY.

PEACE

My Soul there is a country
Far beyond the stars
Where stands a winged sentry
All skillful in the wars
There above noise and danger
Sweet Peace sits crown'd with smiles
And One born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files
He is thy gracious Friend
And O my soul awake-
Did in pure love descend
To die here for thy sake
If thou canst get but thither
There grows the flower of Peace
The Rose that cannot wither
Thy fortress and thy ease
Leave then thy foolish ranges
For none can thee secure
But One who never changes
Thy God thy life thy cure



The
Wakefield
Second
Nativity
play

Weybridge
Xmas 1917


~~~~~The Wakefield ~~~~~  
~~~~~Second Nativity Play ~~~~~

scene

On a yorkshire moor

1st shep.

Lord what these weathers
are cold and I am ill happd
I am near clemmid so
long have I nappd
my legs bend and fold my
fingers are chappd,
It is not as I would, for I am
all lappd in sorrow.
In storms and tempest,
now in the east now in the
west
woe is him has never rest
mid day nor morrow.

There abide on a balk or
~~~~~ sit on a stone  
~~~~~ full soon. ~~~~~  
for I trow pardie ~~~~~
true men if they be ~~~~~
we get more company ~~~~~
or it be noon ~~~~~



~~~~~ He sings ~~~~~







~ This World's Joy ~

Winter wakeneth all my  
~~~~~care~

Now these leaves waxeth
~~~~~bare: ~

Oft I sigh and mourne sore  
When it cometh in my  
~~~~~thought

Of this world's joy, how it
~~~~~goeth all to nought

What grew green in lusty  
~~~~~weather ~

Now it fadeth altogether: ~~~~~

Jesus grant renewal hither ~~~~~

And shield us from Hell ~~~~~

For I know not wither I shall

~~~~~wend nor

Now long here shall dwell. ~



all my care

off I sigh + mourne sare when it cometh in my thought of  
this world's joy how it goeth all to nought.

what grew green in lusty weather now it fadeth altogether

Jesu grant renewal hither

and shield us from hell for I know not whether I shall weend

now how long here shall dwell - - - - -

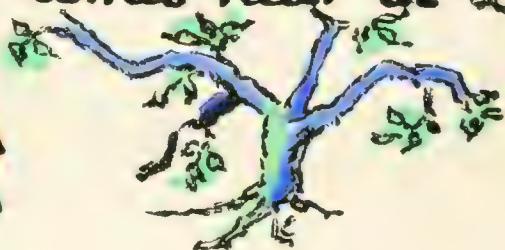


2<sup>nd</sup> shep: Benuste and Dorn  
 us what may this bemean  
 why fares this world thus,  
 oft have we not seen, ce—  
 Lord, these weathers are—  
 spitous, and the blasts are—  
 full keen, ~~~~~  
 and the frosts so hideous,  
 they water mine een,  
 No lie!



now in dry, now in wet,  
 now in snow, now in sleet  
 when my shoon freeze to my  
 feet, all is not easy!

Saw ye ought now of Daw?  
 1<sup>st</sup> shep: Yea, on a lea land heard  
 I him blow, he comes hear at a  
 hand, not far!









3<sup>rd</sup> shep: Christ's cross me ~  
speed and saint nicholas ~  
thereof had I need it is ~ ~ ~  
~ ~ ~ worse than it was  
whoso could take heed and  
~ ~ consider this world  
it is ever in peril and brit-  
tle as glass and slithers ~  
this world fared never so  
with marvels more and ~  
~ ~ ~ more ~  
now in weal now in woe :  
and all things withers ~ ~  
was ever since noah's flood:  
~ ~ ~ ~ ~ such floods seen  
winds and rains so rude ~  
~ ~ ~ and storms so keen:  
now god turn all to good:  
~ ~ ~ I say as I mean:







For ponder,  
these floods so they drown,  
both in fields and in town,  
they bare all down,  
and is that a wonder:  
but we that walk in that night  
our cattle to keep  
we see sudden sights when other  
men sleep  
yet methinks my heart lights I  
see the shrews peep  
ye are two who wit well I will  
gve my sheep a turn













we see  
sudden sights



He sings  
Runic message   
used by the     
peasants 1381.  

Jack miller asketh help to.....  
grind his milne aright he....  
hath grounderz small.....  
small the King's Son of.....  
heaven he shall pay for all  
look thy milne go aright.  
with the four sails and the  
post stand in steadfast-....  
ness. With right and with  
might with skill and with  
will let might help right  
and skill go before will =  
right before might so go-  
eth our milne aright.....







but if might goeth before...—  
right then is our mulner  
misadight. ...—...—...—  
enter mac. ~~~~~:  
Would God ye know how  
I fare to a man that  
walks on the moor and  
has not all his will. ...—...







# JACK THE MILLER.

Jack mi-ler ask-eth hells... to grind his mill a--

right He hath grounden small small The

King's Son of hea... Ven He shall pay for all

Look thy milne go a--right with the four

sails and the post-- stand with stead-fast-ness with

right and with might + with skill + with will Let

right help might + skill go be--fore will + right before

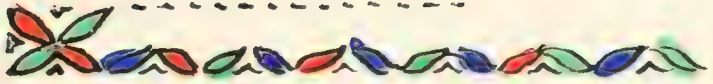
might so goeth - our milne a--right



and has not all his will  
2<sup>nd</sup> shep: mac where has thou  
~~~~~ been tell us tidings  
3rd shep: Is he come then each
one take heed to his things
mac: what I am a yeoman & v
~~~~~ I tell you of the king  
the self and the same sent &  
from a great lording and v  
~~~~~ such  
2nd shep: mac the devil in v
your ee a stroke would I v
~~~~~ lend you  
3<sup>rd</sup> shep: mac know ye not v  
me by God I could tell you  
God look ye all three me ::  
::: thought that I knew you  
you are fair company v v  
2<sup>nd</sup> shep: shrew fellow ~:

thus late as thou goes ~~~~~~~~~  
what will men suppose  
and thou hast an ill name  
of stealing of sheep "——"  
mac. I am true as steel as  
"——" "——" "——" all men know  
but a sickness I feel that  
~~~~~~~~~ holds me full sore  
my belly fares not well it is
~~~~~ out of its state  
3<sup>rd</sup> shep: seldom lies devil by  
—— "——" "——" "——" the gate  
mac. therefore ~~~~~  
full sore am I and ill if I  
~~~~~ stand stock still  
what I eat is nil ~~~~~
this month and more ~~~~~
1st shep: Now fares thy wife
Till by my hood how fares
~~~~~



 she ::  
mac, lies lolling by the rood  
~~~~~ by the fire lo ✕  
and a house full of bairns
~ she drinks well too
and eats as fast as she can
so that were I more thriving
~ and richer by far
I were eaten out of house ✕
~~~~~ and of harbour  
yet she is a foul scold if ye  
~~~~~ ::::::::::: come near  
there is none that trows ✕
::::: ::::: nor knows a worse
~~~~~ than ken I ~~~~~  
1<sup>st</sup> shep, by the rood these night  
~~~~~ ts are long  
yet I would ere we wend one
~~~~~ ::::: gave us a song  
~~~~~

2nd shep: so thought I as I
stood, to mirth us a~
among.



3rd shep: I grant

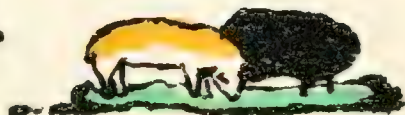
1st shep: let me sing the ten~
ory.

2nd shep: and I the treble so
high.

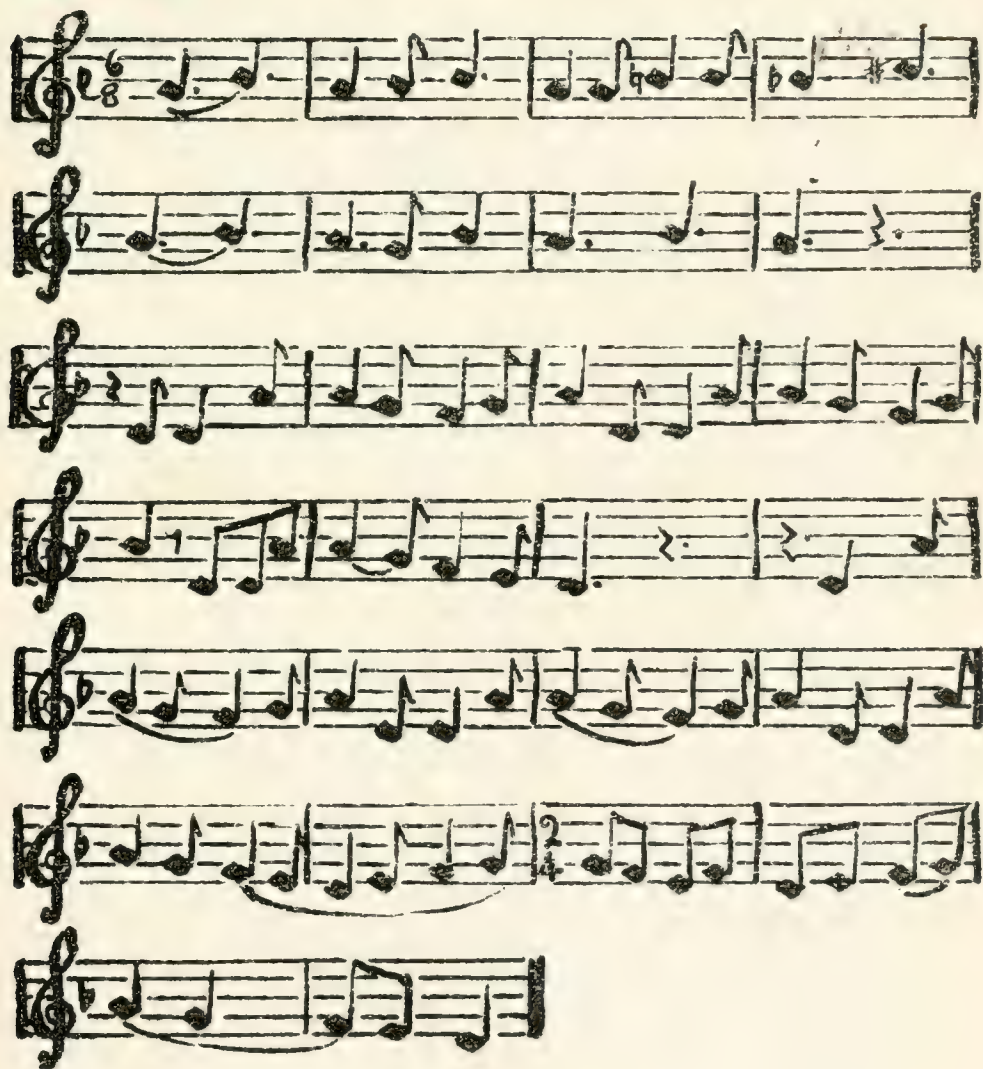
3rd shep: then the mean falls to
me, let see how ye
chaunt.



they sing.



BLOW NORTHERN WIND

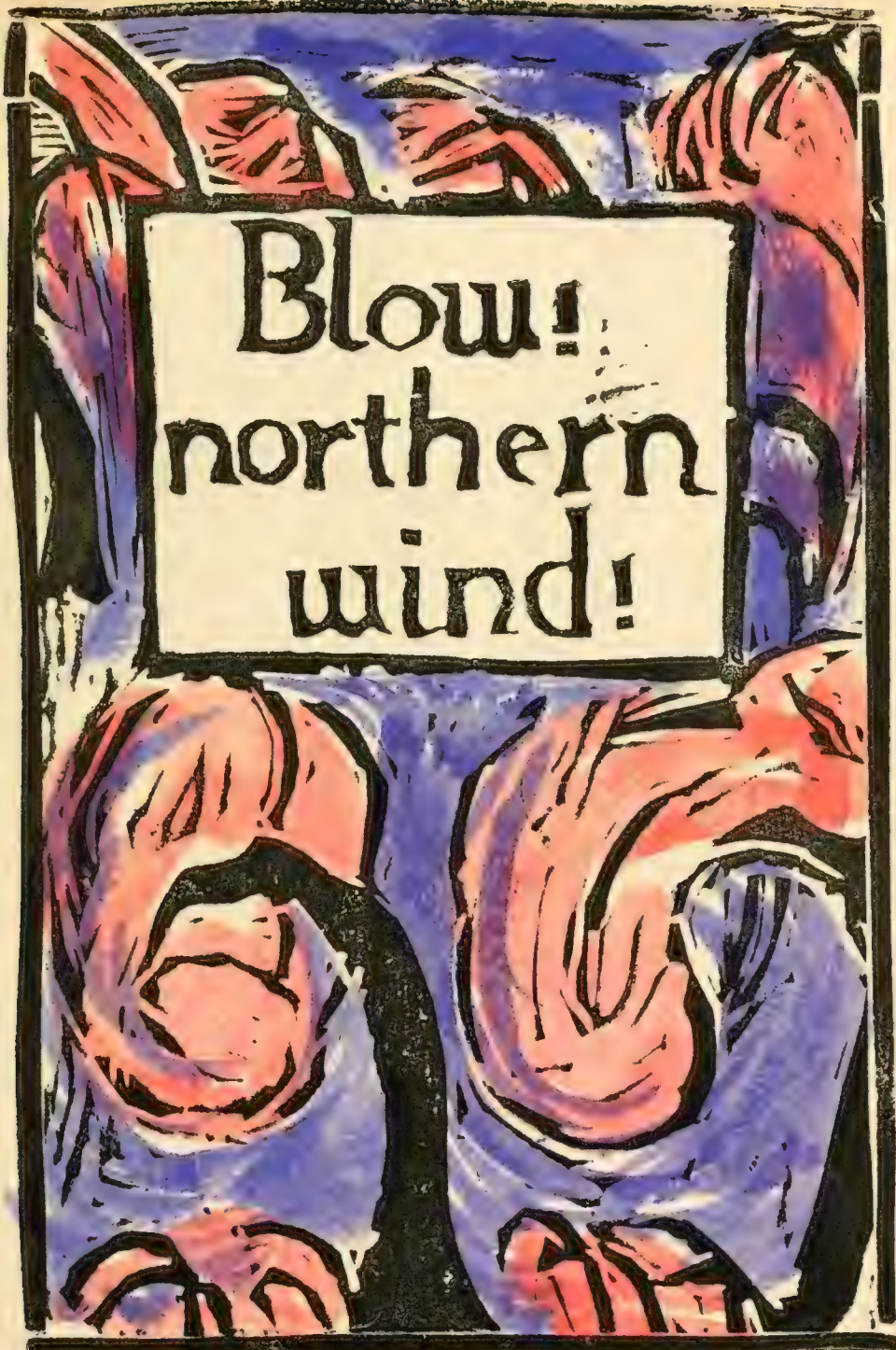


BLOW · NORTHERN WIND

Blow, northern wind
Send thou me my sweeting
Blow, northern wind' blow
blow, blow'

~ ~ ~ ~ ~
I know a bird in bower bright
That full seemly is on sight,
Matchless maiden of might
Fair and free to prove: ~ ~ ~
In all this noble throng
A bird of blood and bone,
Never yet I knew not
~ ~ ~ Lovelier on earth
Blow northern wind ~ ~





Blow!
northern
wind!

She is coral of goodness
 She is ruby of rightfulness
 She is crystal of cleanness ~
 And banner of beauty. ~~~~~
 She is lily of largess ~~~~~
 She is periwinkle of prou ~
 ~~~~~  
 She is sunflower of sweet ~

~~~~~ ness ~~~  
 And lady of loyalty. ~~~~~
 Blow northern wind!





Sheps: wake

1st shep: Resurrex a mortuus
have hold my hand my footsleets

2nd shep: Lord howl have slept weel

as fresh as an eel
as light I me feel
as leaf on a tree



3rd shep: Beniste! so my head quakes
hark fellows wakes

we were four see ye anything
of mac now.

1st shep: me thought he was wrap
ped in a wolfs skin

2nd shep: so are many happed
now namely within

3rd shep: alas that ever was I
born we have a foul blot

a fat wether we have lorn

1st shep: marry god forbid



2nd shep: now by saint tomas of
kent either mac or jill
was in this business

3rd shep: go we to his house say
I and run on our feet
may I never eat bread
the truth till I wit

1st shep: I will rest in no stead
till I him greet

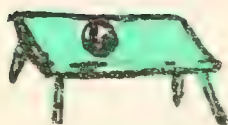
chorus

arrange



Jills

cottage



scene II jill's cottage



Mac. (at the door)

How jill art thou in

get us some light

Jill. who makes all this dm
at this time of night

I am set for to spin I hoped not

















I might

rise a penny to win I shrew

   them on height

so fares a housewife that has been
to be roused thus between

there may no gains be seen

              for such small chares

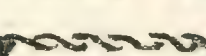



Mac. undo this door who is here

O how long shall I stand

Jill. why who wanders who


wakes who comes who goes who

brews who bakes who makes for

for me this hose — and then
it is ruth to behold 
now in hot now in cold 
full woful is the household 
that wants a woman 

mac — good wife open the hek
~~~~~~~~~ sweetest thou not what bring  
jill — I may let thee draw the snick

ah come in my sweeting  
mac — yea thou dost not rack of  
” — ” — ” — my long standing  
jill — by thy naked neck tho art  
..... like for to hang  
mac — go away I am worthy of  
my meat for in a wink I can get  
more than they that swink and  
sweat all the long day  
thus it fell to my lot  
I had such grace

 **JILL**





**T**ill it were a foul blot to  
be hanged for the case  
mac. I have scraped jelott oft

**T**as narrowly as glass  
ill - but so oft goes the pot  
to the water men says

at last comes it home broken

**M**ac. well know I the token  
but let it never be spoken  
but come and help fast  
I would he were flayed, I'll list  
we'll eat

this twelvemonth was I not so


**T**glad of sheep meat  
ill - will they come if he be slain  
and hear the sheep bleat

**M**ac. then might I be ta'en  
that were a cold sweat  
go bar the gate door






jill yes mac lest they come at  
thy back  
mac then I might pay for all  
the pack

the devil keep them off  
jill a good joke have I spied  
since thou knowest none  
 here shall we bun hide  
till they be gone  
in my cradle abide let me  
alone

and I shall lie beside in sick-  
ness and groan  
this is a good guise and a  
far cast

yet a womans advice helps  
at the last I care never who  
 spies go thou make fast







**M**ac-perdie but how so the  
game goes

it's me they will suppose  
and make a foul noise and cry  
out upon me but thou must  
do as thou sayst.

jill- I agree thereto I shall  
swaddle him right in my  
cradle I will lie down

straight come wrap me  
hearken aye when they call  
they will come anon

come and make ready all &  
sing by thine own

sing lullay thou shalt for I

and cry out by the wall on  
must groan

**M**ary and John  
full sore.

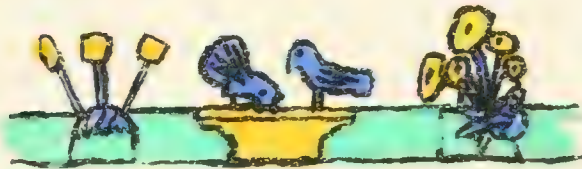


saw I never  
in a cradle a  
horn  
ed lad  
e're  
now



sing lullay full fast  
when thou hears at the last  
and but I lay a wrong scent  
trust me no more

ac & ll  
dance





mac & jill.





**S**hepherds arrive cottage



1<sup>st</sup> shep. will ye hear how they  
hack our sure how they croon  
2<sup>nd</sup> shep. heard I never none sung  
so clear out of tune, call on him  
3<sup>rd</sup> shep. mac undo your door

o — ooooo — ooooo — ooooo — osoon  
mac. who is it that spoke  
as if it were noon on lost  
who is it I say


3<sup>rd</sup> shep. good fellow good day  
mac. as far as ye may & &  
good speak ye soft  
over a sick woman's head that  
is ill at ease

I had liefer be dead or she had  
 any desease   
jill. go to another stead I may




not well breathe  
each foot that ye tread  
goes near make me sneeze  
mac - hear ye not how she groans  
1<sup>st</sup> shep - mac our sheep that we gat



is stolen as we went  
 our loss is great

mac - sirs had I been there  
some should have bought it dear  
2<sup>nd</sup> shep - marry some men trouts

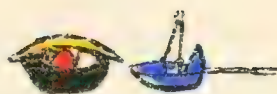
 that ye were  
and that us forethinkys


3<sup>rd</sup> shep - mac some men trouts  
that it should be ye

1<sup>st</sup> shep - either ye or your spouse  
so say we

mac - now if ye have suspicion  
to jill or to me come rip  
our house and then ye may

see who had her  
Jill ah my middle



 I pray to God so mild  
f'ever I you bequiled

that I may eat this child  
that lies in this cradle



mac. peace woman for Gods



pain and cry not so  
thou spillest thy brain and  
makest me full woe

2<sup>nd</sup> shep. I know our sheep be  
slain what find ye too

3<sup>rd</sup> shep. all work we in vain



as well may we go

I can find no flesh



hard nor soft salt nor

fresh but two empty platters

Jill. no so God me bless and  
give me joy of my child







come  
rip our house then ye  
may see who had it

1<sup>st</sup> shep: we have marked a miss

I hold us bequiled

2<sup>nd</sup> shep: sir I wish you joy  
is your child aboy

mac - any lord might have  
this child to his son  
when he wakens he skips that

joy is to see.

3<sup>rd</sup> shep: in good time be hes  
steps + happy they be

2<sup>nd</sup> shep: mac friends will we be  
for we are all one

mac - farewell all three all glad

were ye gone

3<sup>rd</sup> shep: fair words may there be  
but love there is none

1<sup>st</sup> shep: gave ye the child  
anything

2<sup>nd</sup> shep: I trust not one farthing





gave ye the child  
anything



3<sup>rd</sup> shep. back again will I fling  
abide ye me there

HE RETURNS TO THE COTTAGE

mac take it no grief if I come  
to thy barn

mac - nay go way he sleepys  
when he wakens he weepys

I pray you go hence

3<sup>rd</sup> shep: give me leave him to kiss



and lift up the clout  
what the devil is this -

he has a long snout

1<sup>st</sup> shep: he is marked amiss

we wait ill about



2<sup>nd</sup> shep: aye so ill deed will out  
he is like to our sheep





3<sup>d</sup> shep: let burn this bawd and  
~~~~~ bind her fast ~~~~~

~~~~~ a false shawd hangs at  
~~~~~ the last so shalt thou  
will ye see how they swaddle
his four feet in the middle ~~~~~
saw I never in a cradle ~~~~~

Mac-peace bid I let be your
~~~~~ bother

I am his father and yon woman

~~~~~ his mother  
Till a pretty child is he ~~~~~
as sits upon a womans knee

∴ a dilly-dowie perdie ~~~~~
to make a man laugh ~~~~~

3^d shep: I know him by the ear - &

∴∴∴ mark that is a good token
mac I tell you sirs hark his

nose was broken—since then told
me a clerk he was forespoken

1st shep—this is a false work I
would fain be avenged
get a weapon

jill—he was taken by an elf
I saw it myself
when the clock struck
twelve was he mis-shapen

2nd shep—ye are two right deft
two in one tale.

since then maintain their
theft lets do them to death
mac—if I trespass again gird off
my head do your will with me
1st shep—sirs do my bidding for this
trespass we will neither curse
nor fight but seize him tight
and toss him in canvass.



Shepherds + Chorus toss Mac

~~~~~

1<sup>st</sup> shep: [as they return to the fold]  
lord how I am sore in point for  
to burst  
in faith I can no more there ~  
~fore will I rest



enter an angel above  
who sings



GLORIA IN EXCELSIS



2<sup>nd</sup> then he says &c  
uu uu uu uu





**G**LORIA in excelsis Deo

Et in terra pax

Hominibus bonae

Volun-ta-tis...

Gloria in excelsis Deo

Gloria in excelsis Deo

**R**ise hured-men blithe for  
now is he born  
that shall take from the  
fiend  
that Adam had lorn  
that demon to slay this night  
is he born  
God is made your friend  
now at this morn he behests  
to bedlam go see  
there lies that free  
man in a crib full poorly  
betwixt two beasts

1<sup>st</sup> shep: this was a quaint  
steuyn that ever yet I heard  
it is a marvel to mention thus  
to be scared  
2<sup>nd</sup> shep: of Gods son of heaven





he spoke up word  
all the word like the leven me  
thought that he gard appear  
3<sup>rd</sup> shep- he spoke of a bairn

in bedlam I you warn  
1<sup>st</sup> shep- that betoken's yonder  
slam let us seek him there

2<sup>nd</sup> shep- say what was his song  
heard ye not how he cracked it  
three breves to a long

3<sup>rd</sup> shep- yea marry he hacked it  
was no crochet wrong nor no  
thing that lacked it

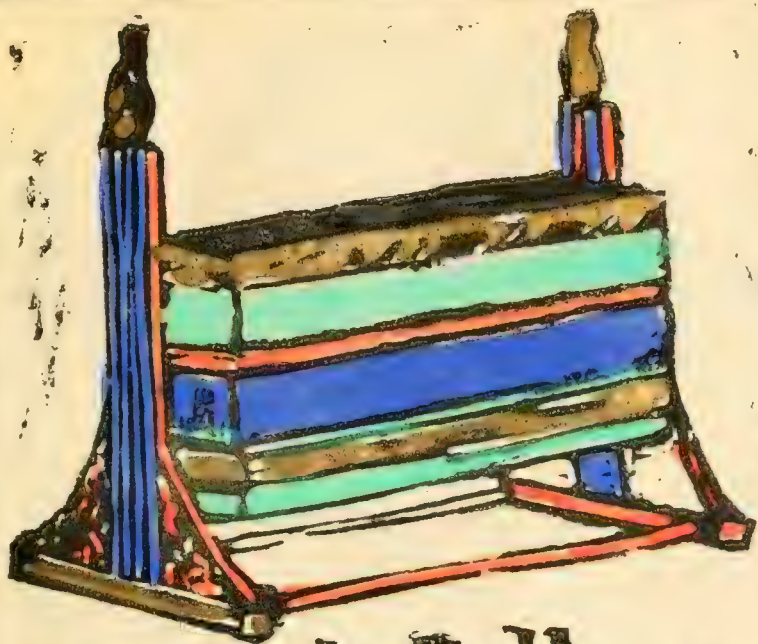
1<sup>st</sup> shep- for to sing us among like  
as he knackned it I can

2<sup>nd</sup> shep- let us see how ye croon  
will ye bark at the moon

3<sup>rd</sup> shep- hold your tongues have

1<sup>st</sup> shep- follow after then [done





in a crib full poorly



betwixt two beasts

2<sup>nd</sup> shap: to bedlam he bade  
 ::::: that we should gang  
 I am full feared that we tarry  
 ~~~~~ too long

3rd shep: be merry and not sad
of mirth is our song
ever tasting glad our road

may we gang
without noise

shep: hie we hither quickly
if we be wet & weary
to that child & that lady
let us not tarry

3rd step: full glad may we be
and abide that day
that lovely to see that holds
all in his sway
Lord well for me for once and

to that child
& that lady

let
us
not
tarry



might I kneel on my knee ^{for aye}
some word for to say
to that child

but the angel said
in a crib was he laid
he was poorly arrayed
both meaner and mild

1st shep ..—...—...—...—...—
patriarchs that have been
and prophets befor
they desired to have seen
this child that is born
they are gone full clean
that have they lorn
we shall see him Iween
eer it be morn

✧ by token ✧





when I see him and feel
then know I full weel
it is true as steel

that prophets have spoken
to so poor as we are

that he would appear
first find and declare by this
messenger

2nd shep. go we now let us fare
the place is us near

3rd shep: I am ready and yare
go we in fear to that bright
lord if thy wills be

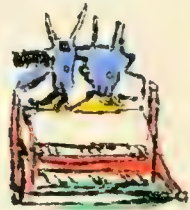
we are base born all three
thy grant us thy glee
and comfort this night





carrying up the cradle

the shepherds go out
and
the chorus arranges
the manger scene.



as the virgin comes in
the chorus sings







sing of a maiden
That is matchless
King of all Kings
To be her son she chose
He came all so still
Where his mother was
As dew in april
That falleth on the grass
He came all so still
To his mothers bower
As dew in april
That falleth on the flower
He came all so still
Where his mother lay
As dew in april
That falleth on the spray
Mother and maiden
Alas never none but she
Well may such a lady
Gods mother be



in a crib full poverty

I SING OF A MAIDEN

I sing of a mai...den that-- is match...less
 King of all kings----- to be her son ---- she
 chose he came all so still where his mother ^{was as}
 dew in a - pril that falleth on the grass ^{he} came all so
 still to his mothers ^{as} ~~bosom~~ - dew in a-- pril that falleth
 on the flower ^{he} came all so still where his mother lay ^{as}
 dew in a-- pril that falleth on the spray mother and
 mai...-den was never none but she will may such a
 la... - dy gods mother be.

MUSIC BY
 MISS M. MACNAIR

I sing of a
maiden
that is
matchless



.....: The Shepherds :.....
arrive at Bethlehem

Hail comely and clean
hail young child hail
hail maker as I mean of a
maiden so mild
thou hast warned off I ween
the worker of woe
the false guiler of men now
goes he beguiled
Lo he merry is
Lo he laughs my sweeting
a welcome meeting
I have given my greetung
have a bob of cherries





2nd shepherd
Hail sovereign Saviour
 for thou hast us sort
 hail freely leaf and flower that
 in all things hath wrought
 hail full of favour that made
 all of nought
 hail I kneel and I cower
 a bird have I brought to my
 bawn
 hail little tiny mop
 of our creed thou art crop
 I would drink of thy cup
 little day-stern





3rd Shepherd
Hail darling dear
 full of godhead
 I pray thee be near when that
 I have need
 hail sweet is thy cheer my
 heart would bleed
 to see thee sit here in some
 poor weed
 with no pennies
 hail put forth thy power
 I bring thee but a ball
 have and play thee withall
 and go to the tennis



Mary .. ————

The Father of Heaven
God Omnipotent
that gave light to all his Son
hath he sent
my name could he name and
laughed as he said it
I conceived him full truly
through might as God meant
and new is he born
he keep you from vice
I shall pray him so
tell forth as ye go
and mind on this morn



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